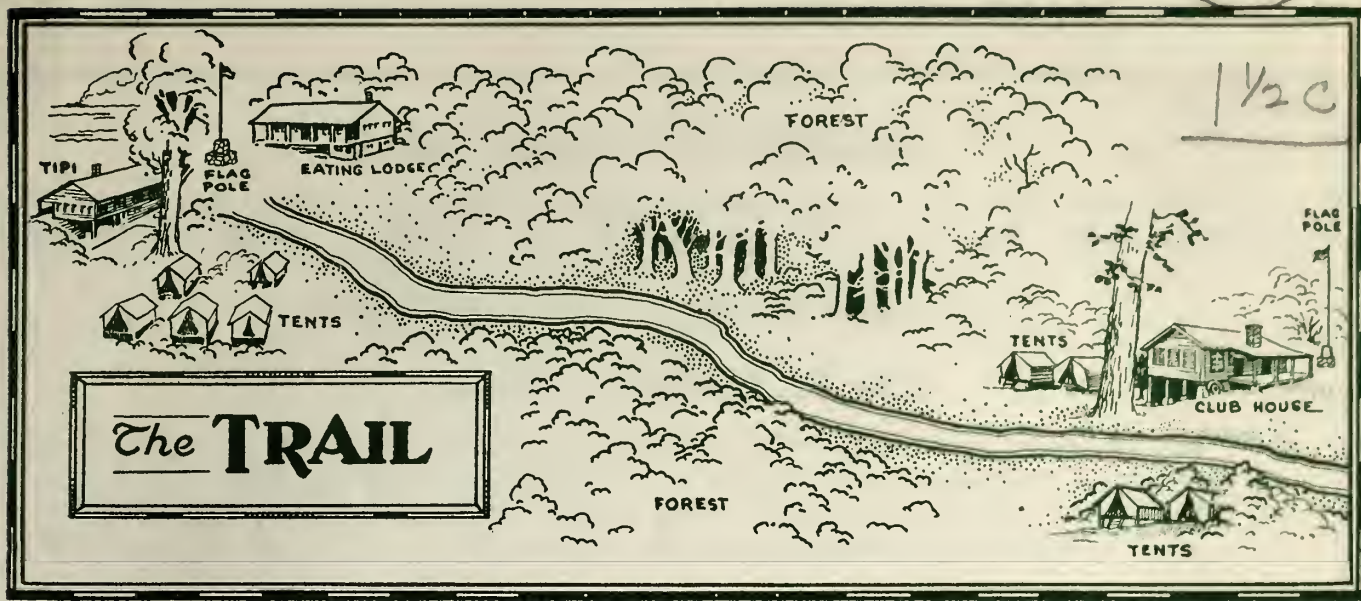


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Official News-Letter of the Founders' Younger Boys' Camp
The American Youth Foundation, 3713 Washington Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.

HEARTY FOUNDER GREETINGS

April 18 1938

to all my comrades in Y.B. The days are moving swiftly. Spring is here. Min-wanca and your old camp buddies are calling to you. Camp registrations are coming in now at a faster pace, and almost before you know it we'll all be sitting down to our big banquet on the opening night of Camp.

By the way, I wonder how roast stuffed turkey would sound for that kick-off event? All in favor say "I"! OK, we'll see what can be done about it - and, of course, ice cream to top off.



CHEF, ROSS ANDERSON



from way out in Portland, Oregon, will do the culinary, or should I say gustatory, honors this summer - in other words, preside over the eats - and knowing Ross from his fine work as chef several years ago in our main Eating Lodge, I can say that we are going to have some mighty fine meals this year.

I KNOW YOU ALL WANT TO HEAR

more about some of the many changes and improvements that have taken place at Camp since last summer. I'm going to try to illustrate a few of them.

* * * * *

* IMPORTANT NOTICE * * * * * CHANGE OF ADDRESS *

* After May 1st, the address of THE AMERICAN YOUTH FOUNDATION will be *

* 3930 Lindell Boulevard, St. Louis, Missouri *

* Our offices will be in a new building and will be air-conditioned. *

* In space we will have one and a half times the amount of room that *

* we have in our present office. Come in and see us sometime ! ! ! *

* * * * *

LET'S START WITH THE MAIN LODGE

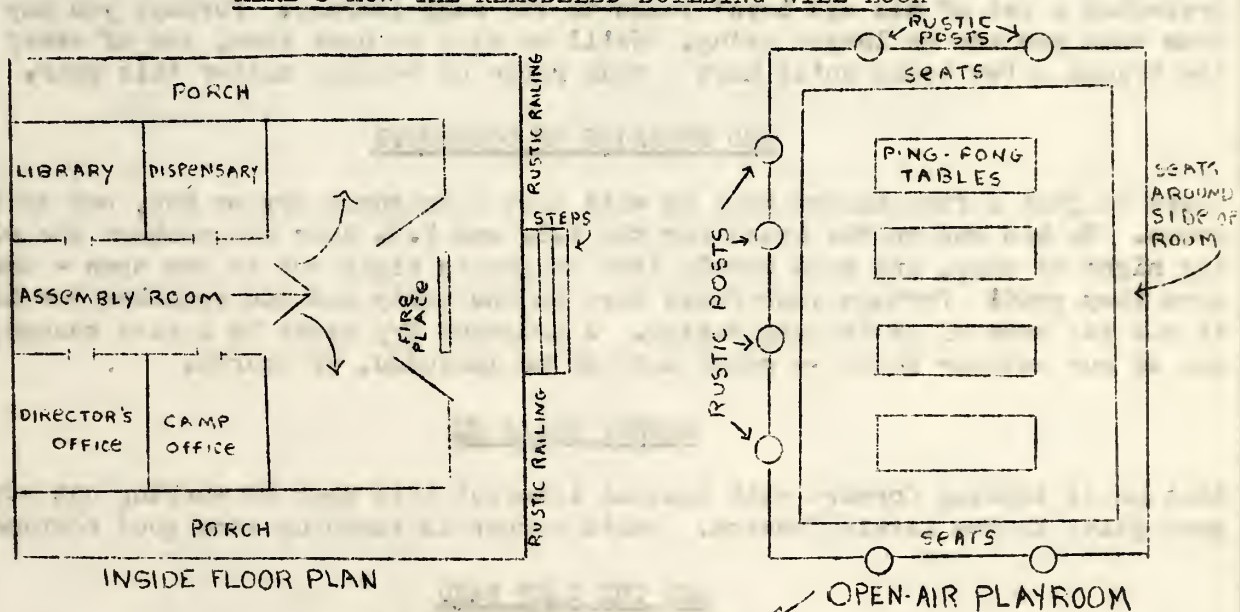
You'll hardly know it when you land at the top of the steps and look around for the old building. It has just about been made over, and looks simply wonderful.

THE LODGE IS NEARLY DOUBLE ITS FORMER SIZEANDUNDER THE NEW PART OF THE LODGE

is the unique open-air, sheltered playroom - big heavy beams overhead and posts around the sides of the room, giving it a very rustic appearance - no posts in the center of the floor space. Rustic seats around the sides of the room - there are no walls except the side of the old building on the east.

YOU'LL BE CRAZY ABOUT IT

and especially the battery of four Table Tennis (Ping-Pong to you) tables - and will they be used! Boy, oh boy! We'll have to have some more of those "round-robin" Ping-Pong games that we had so much fun with last year. I remember winning two of those games myself - - where's my medal, Barney??????????

HERE'S HOW THE REMODELED BUILDING WILL LOOKELECTRICITY - POWER!

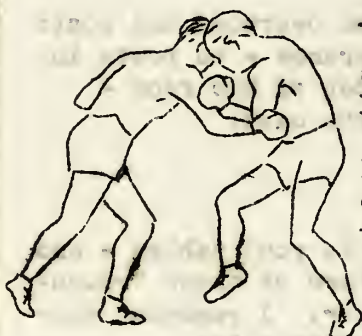
That's right - in the Boys' Camp. We started a movement at Stony Lake to build a line to connect with power six miles away, and now we can have electric lights in our big buildings, run our Frigidaire plants with real juice instead of gasoline engines, install a few pieces of power machinery in our Craft House, pump our water automatically with a brand new pressure system, put an electric dishwasher in our Eating Lodge - and so on, and so on.

All of which makes for more efficiency in handling our campers and giving them the very best service this coming summer. Hooray for Stony Lake electricity!

YOU KNOW, WE'RE GOING TO COLOR THE CEMENT

in our new tennis court playground in the Younger Boys' Camp. That will make it easy on the eyes. Can you see that big cement area down in the woods? I'll just bet a doughnut that a lot of you Y.B. and Pre-Senior fellows are playing a much better game of tennis than you used to, after having all that fine instruction last year from Roblee McCarthy. Roblee, by the way, won the singles championship in the big Older Boys' Camp - fellows from 39 states. Hats off to Mac!

I JUST LOOKED OUT OF MY OFFICE WINDOW



and got a good laugh at a quite small boy "shadow-boxing". He was punching away for dear life at an imaginary foe, and I could see that small as he was, he has had some boxing lessons. How many of you would like to see boxing introduced in camp this summer? We can have some good instruction in the fine art of self-defense if you 1938 campers say the word.

DON'T FORGET THOSE OLD BOOKS

that you may want to bring with you to camp for the camp library. Johnny Raach presented a lot of his old boys' books to our camp library. Perhaps you may have some that you are no longer using. We'll be glad to have them, and if every fellow brings a few books we'll have a wide range of reading matter this year.

AND SPEAKING OF DOUGHNUTS

there is just a fine chance that we will have a doughnut fry or two, out in the woods. We had one on the beach for the Y.B. and Y.G. dads and mothers the closing night of camp, and made nearly 1500 doughnuts right out in the open - and were they good! Perhaps your folks were in the party and can remember how hard it was for some of us to stop eating. A doughnut fry might be a nice change, for one of our outdoor feeds -- other eats to be included, of course.

BARNEY TELLS ME

that he is looking forward with unusual interest this year to working out some good plays in the Little Theatre. Don't forget to round up some good costumes.

AND THE CAMP BAND

this year looks as though it will have a very successful season. An inquiry concerning camp has come from one family with three boys of camp age - and all play instruments. A number of new leaders also are good instrumentalists, so ahoy! Stony Lake and Miniwanca - here comes the Band! And will we have a big Fourth of July celebration!!! Oh Boy!



YOU FELLOWS WHO ARE ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN ATHLETICS

are going to have a chance to develop your athletic technique this summer. We are planning special interest groups in athletics - how to do certain things rightly - high jump, dash, pole vault, etc. Now is a good time to learn some of these things. I recall when Rex Steel, member of Michigan State track team, and a Y.B. leader, used to teach Y.B. campers how to develop the Western Roll, and so on, and among these boys was Jim Orwig, then about twelve years old. Several weeks ago Jim won three firsts in the Freshman Meet at Lawrence College - dash, high jump, and pole vault, and broke a ten-year college record in the pole vault besides going over the high jump at 5'9". Some of these techniques he learned at Miniwanca, and this year Jim and other star athletes are going to have instructional classes ... so you boys may get yourselves all set for some good track work in camp and in your home school meets.



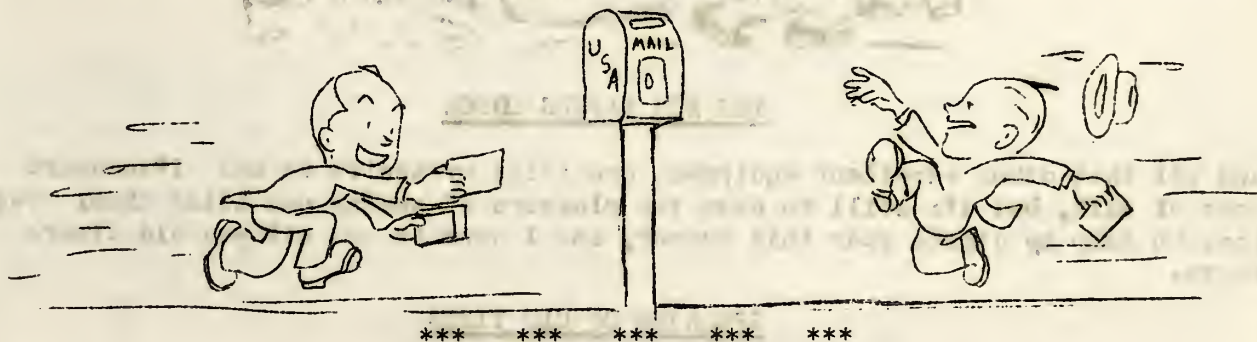
WELL, IT'S TIME TO QUIT

and let some of the other leaders talk to you. I want to see you all back in camp this summer, for I honestly feel it is going to be one of our best!

AND BY THE WAY IF YOUR REGISTRATION IS NOT IN

I sure hope it will come through soon - very soon. Remember, we had a full camp last summer - 120 boys, and that was our quota. We really don't want more than that. Old campers, of course, have first choice -- and they should have.

SO, MAKE ME HAPPY by sending in your card and your best buddy's card - quick!!!



(Editor's Note)

Jim Orwig took a summer off last year, and just for that the Director has penalized him by demanding that he write some stuff for this issue of the Trail. Last summer was Jim's first "break" in attendance in Younger Boys' Camp, having attended every other year since starting the camp. He will be back this summer. Here is his stuff -- unexpurgated - wow!

*** **

This Department edited by Jim Orwig - Miniwanca YB Camper
1930 -1-2-3-4-5-6..1937 Leave of Absence..1938 YB Leader.

AHOY, MATES !

Yessir, last year I was a salty sailor on an ocean tramp. That was wonderful. But this year will be even better - I'm returning to camp. Europe is a great place, but there is always a force drawing me back to those wonderful dunes of new Miniwanca.

IT WON'T BE MUCH LONGER

until we'll all be living those thrill-packed days and nights among the rugged dunes of Miniwanca. Can't you hear those waters calling: the lapping of Stony Lake, the gurgle of Stony Creek, and the roar of mighty Michigan. By golly, they're calling all right, calling another excellent group of campers and leaders from all over the nation to come and jump into their waters and really enjoy life at its best!

GET OUT YOUR DUFFLE BAG

and start packing for the greatest camping year yet. Last season was our first year on our own side of the fence, and wasn't it a peach? I'll say it was, and now that all the wonderful new equipment is broken in, the camp should move better than ever.

SO COME ON, FELLOWS - GRAB YOUR DUFFLE AND LET'S GO !



THE NEW EATING LODGE

and all that other excellent equipment are still mysteries to me. I've heard lots of talk, but I'm still to have the pleasure of seeing and using them. Yes, back to camp my eighth year this summer, and I hope to see all you old timers there.

SPEAKING OF OLD TIMES

I can remember the first year of the camps. What a great change has come over those grounds since that first year! There were just 24 of us. Seven tents and the Lodge were the only items of equipment in our neck of the woods, besides the trees. The waterfront consisted of one dock, four rowboats, and not even Art Gastorf. We had to hack our grounds out of the wilderness, but we got along.

WHAT A CHANGE HAS TAKEN PLACE

in the past few years. I've watched the camp grow through the years, each year excelling the last. I've watched the buildings multiply and the waterfront

spread out and take on Art Gastorf as a permanent fixture. Each year a bigger bunch of fellows has come and each year they've gotten better. I have watched the Pre-Senior unit form and grow and become a brother to the main camp. I've watched our wilderness budding, fellows, and this year it's going to bloom.

I WAS TALKING TO MOE AND GORILLA

(Moe is Bob Murch, Washington U. -- Gorilla is Marvin Boisseau, Brown U.)

the other day, and they're all set on coming back. Like myself, they have been pounding hard this past winter in school, and are just about ready to stow their books and head north. Yes, it looks like the old guard will stage a comeback this year. Boy, we old timers really like that place, and I don't mean "mobbo".

I SURE WAS HOMESICK FOR CAMP LAST SUMMER

and while I was sailing the bounding main I used to think of early mornings in camp when the bell had just rung and all the boys used to pile down to the ball diamond for set-ups and then hit the dip ... days of spirit those. I thought of exciting nights-doings that put plenty of pep into the bunch at the end of the day. I thought of the fine companionships of tent-life and the keen inspiration of evening hillside as the sun sank in the west.

I LIKE TO THINK OF THE GREAT PROJECTS

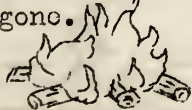
of past years, such as the building of the stockade. That's one event that I can remember vividly. I can just see that bunch of fellows now, making the chips fly in the stockade sector and dragging the logs to the ditch where they were sunk. That was the great event of the year, and the whole camp pitched in. That event was paralleled last year by the construction of the Adirondack Shack. I'm anxious to see that job - I hear it's a peach.

TOBOGGANING ON THE BACK OF BALDY

was another of the great events of the past years. Believe it or not, it was first tried on the front of Vesper Dune. It didn't work very well, but when we moved to Baldy the sleds really flew. I can remember those bright moonlit nights up there on top of that great mountain of sand where the moon was so bright that some like Moe Murch became moonstruck. In those days they had no fires at the foot of Baldy, and we plunged blindly into the woods with the sand stinging our faces. Aye, Mate, those sands are calling me!

BEACH SUPPERS WERE THE HIGH SPOTS

of the summer in those days, and they always will be. The grub was one of the main attractions and there resulted many eating contests. I can remember one summer when Director Gus tucked away, let's see, was it 72 hamburgers! ... or was it 12? ... anyway, Gus could really do justice to those groceries when on a beach supper. But who wouldn't? After thrashing about in the breakers, running about on the beach in the sun, and breathing that invigorating lake air for the afternoon, even those of feeble capacity returned again and again 'til the supply was gone.



I LIKE TO DREAM OF THOSE CAMP DAYS

when we gathered in tent groups on the beach ... a sizzling steak ... a jolly companion ... a warm fire on the white sand ... the smoke drifting up the beach ... the sun sinking into the lake to the west ... the moon rising among the white pines on Baldy ... mysterious nights-doings after the sun had set ... songs around the fire ... a restful sleep under the canvas ... Boy, now there's life in the best way, and I've sure missed it.

SO ON THE BALL, YOU GUYS

Let's make this year a key year. Wind up your school year with a bang. Then forget your books, forget your girl friends (you can write them), grab all your old junk and swing aboard the first train for camp. And you can bet your last report card that your old friend Squid will be right on deck when you come aboard. So I'll be seeing you at Camp Miniwanca, where the summer's at its best, and living is worth your while!

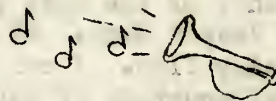
Jim Squid Oswy

HERE'S A BIG HOWDY FROM SOME OF OUR OTHER LEADER PALS

From PHIL SIMON:

"Ev--rybody up", - sounds rather familiar, doesn't it, and it certainly brings back plenty of other familiar things about last summer at Camp Miniwanca.

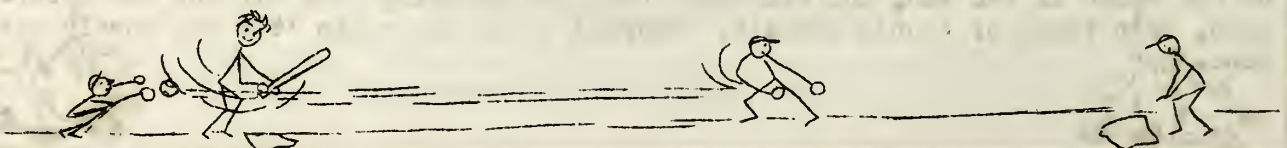
Having started with that famous early morning activity, perhaps I might mention another interesting week-dayly event of the morning that was one of my various appointed pleasures as leader - good ole inspection! Gene Teeter and I certainly want to thank the several leaders for the fine way they personally cleaned up their respective tents some mornings when their boys had vamoosed to swim class or such. Brings forth a challenge to all future campers: let's keep the grounds of Miniwanca as clean as three toots on Jim's bugle!



From "BAKE" ATWOOD:

Hi, fellows! Remember those swell tribal games? Volleyball and baseball were fun, weren't they? The favorite, according to popular opinion, seemed to be the baseball. Competition surely was keen in those games. At no time, especially in the last term, was any one team sure just where it stood. You could always count on the boys giving their all for their tribe.

The games that gave us all the thrills, though, were those between campers and leaders. That is where real competition set in. The campers had a real hey-day at the first game and the leaders sort of took it on the chin. However, the story was different in the next two. Well, gang, you'll get another chance at them next summer. Better luck then, campers - but look out for those leaders!



From GEORGE BRAMHALL:

How would you like to dive into cool Stony, roll down Baldy, play games on the beach, or sing some camp songs? We'll do it this summer. Be seeing you then!



From PAUL MCGINNIS:

Miniwanca in two months! Does that thought stir the winter sluggishness from your system? Let's go!

Note: Miniwanca campers and leaders will be interested to know that Paul and Mrs. Amy Schoenthaler, of the Foundation office staff, were married on Palm Sunday, April 10th, at Kingshighway Presbyterian Church, St. Louis. Dr. Lowe and Dad Waite officiated. They are now on a several weeks' trip through the sunny South. Both Mr. and Mrs. McGinnis will be back at camp with us this summer.

From CHARLES HUDSON:

Well, fellows, will the time never pass until we meet again? It will be great to see you Founders again, and to pick up just where we left off. So long, until June!

From GENE TEETER:

Howdy, fellows! Well, it won't be long until the trees and dunes will be echoing the sounds of tents going up, sailboats being hauled out, etc. I hope to see everyone back again!



From BOB SHANK:

Birds are singing outside. The grass is becoming greener and flowers are pushing their way out of the warm earth. Spring has come, and to me it brings a thrill. There is one season, however, which I like even better ... and that is summer at Miniwanca. Remember sailing on blue Stony Lake ... sunsets on Michigan ... diving through the breakers ... Camper-Leader ball games ... real camper pals from many states, and dandy leaders! Wouldn't you like to be climbing the sand dunes now?

From JOHN GIELE:

Salute! En Garde! Advance and lunge right into a great time at Camp this summer! I'll riposte!



From DICK EMBREE:

I'm sure looking forward to some good camping again this summer. Hope I'll see everyone there when June 20th rolls around.

From KENNETH SCHAEFER:

Calling all Campers ... Calling all Campers ... this is Station AYF Calling all Campers. Start packing your duffels now, since camping days are just around the corner. Get into condition by taking cold baths and by sitting up straight at the table. Stand by for further instructions. This is Station AYF signing off.

From BARNEY BLAKEMORE:

Hello, campers! Believe you me, up here in Chicago it is certainly beginning to look like camp weather. The sun shines every day and the lake is blue. There is not a day goes by but that I think a little about Miniwanca and seeing you fellows again when June 20 rolls around. Are all of you finding stunts and tricks and songs that we can put into our vaudeville shows? Remember last year's all-musical Banquet in the new lodge? We will certainly have to go some to beat that performance. Our dramatics department will be ready to do its share, and I know that Gene Teeter will have wonderful things in store for the musical fellows. Boy-o-boy, I can hear that singing sand beneath my feet right now, and hear a big splash as all of us run down the Michigan trail and into the big Lake. How about a hike to Little Point Sable and Old Razor Back Dune? See you all in June!



From JOE VERLIE:

To the angelic campers of '37: Of course, you won't believe me when I tell you I have turned poet. And my feet are only size $9\frac{1}{2}$, so they don't show it. Here's a nice pithy example of my art:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot?
You know the answer. It should not!"

All kidding aside, we sure did have a fine time at Miniwanca last summer, and we all learned a lot fourfoldly. Many of us formed new goals that we have been after ever since. This experience is the first thing not to forget.

Wake up! Think! Remember the program of the day. What did you do? What things were of value to you? You will find that every activity enlarged your education, and developed you fourfoldly. Now think of the present. It was so easy to be your best self all the time in the Miniwanca atmosphere. Are you continuing to be your best self? That is the hard thing to do. I dare you to come back to camp this year even better than you were at the end of last summer. If you do this, camp will be better yet. Be seeing you, Cherubs!



From GEORGE MCGUIRE:

Hello Fellows! Spring is here; can summer be far behind? What then? **MINIWANCA** and another summer of glorious adventuring in the land of Fourfold-living. See you at the flag pole for morning SET-UPS. Until then, so long!

From GIL STANSELL:

Howdy, fellows! You'd better be getting those tennis racquets, axes, swimming trunks and shorts out and ready ... just eight more weeks! And if one of you comes in late, I'll be ready for you!

From ROGER GANFIELD:

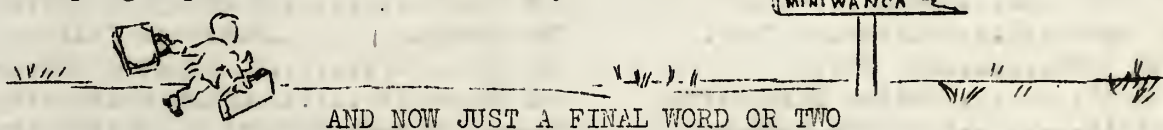
When John (Lovey) Raach put me in charge of the supply room, I had no idea he would keep me in the dark about it. What I speak of, is the old dark room under the assembly. My first job was to clean out the mess and put in supplies for the camp period. It wasn't long before fellows came to me with tales of broken lamp chimneys and mirrors. I thought to myself that some of the fellows must look at themselves too hard if they were breaking mirrors. I enjoyed that job, very much however, for the most part ... as well as my other duties in the camp.

I hope every fellow will realize the importance of his plaque, and that he has been putting his spare time this winter to such good use that when he ends another camping period his plaque will be completely filled. I'll be seeing you!



From JIM BELL:

Hello Fellows! Do you realize that as you read this, there will be only eight weeks until camp starts again? Wadjepi has done his big part toward getting camp in perfect shape for us, and believe me, it's going to be a wonderful summer. This is the time of year when we are putting away our skates here in St. Paul, and I am starting to wonder what to do to amuse myself until camp starts. It's going to be good to hear the Craft Shop ring with activity, to see some of Barney's and Raach's big plays, and to those of us who have been cooped up in a pool all winter, it's going to be especially swell to get into big Stony Lake again where there's enough room to stretch and really swim. I'm all set for it, and I hope to see every fellow who was there last year, and a lot of new ones to enjoy this camping experience with us. See you soon!



First of all, about new campers. You old Miniwanca campers know that we want top-notch, high grade boys at Miniwanca. This is a LEADERSHIP CAMP. We like to look upon every Miniwanca boy as a real leader. Some of you were new last year, and it always takes a new fellow a while to hit his stride.

BUT THIS YEAR - YOU ARE THE OLD CAMPERS

You are now "veteran campers", as it were, and from the moment you step into camp you will know just what to do. So we want you back sure, and then we want you to recommend some first class friends that we can invite to come along with you.

REGISTER EARLY !!! REGISTER EARLY !!! REGISTER EARLY

SO WON'T YOU TALK THIS OVER

with your mother and father and then make up a list of high grade boys ... Miniwanca quality ... and send us their names and addresses, giving their parents' initials, and we will help you sign them up. Please do this at once.

WADJEPI LEFT MONDAY, APRIL 18

on a trip into Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Illinois. Here is his schedule:

Apr. 18 - c/o	Rev. & Mrs. C.S. Swartz, 527 Kirkwood Ave.	-	Bloomington, Indiana
19 - "	Miss Mabel Guttery, 1st Presby. Church	-	Indianapolis, Indiana
20 - "	Miss Helen R. Davidson, 1316 Grand Ave.	-	Dayton, Ohio
21 - "	Dr. Roy Burkhart, 1st Community Church	-	Columbus, Ohio
22 - "	Dr. Charles A. LaMont, 228 - 21st Street	-	Canton, Ohio
23, 24 - "	Mr. Carleton Currie, 1248 Cranford Ave.	-	Cleveland, Ohio
25 - "	Mr. Jamison Handy, Jam Handy Corporation	-	Detroit, Michigan
26 - "	Dr. J. A. Connery, 302 Granger Street	-	Saginaw, Michigan
28 - "	Mr. Burr Blackburn, 2807 Hartzell Ave.	-	Evanston, Illinois
29 - "	Miss Louise Toren, 738 William Street	-	River Forest, Illinois
May 1 - "	Mr. Roy Landon, 491 N. Cherry Street	-	Galesburg, Illinois

He's hoping he will see a lot of his Miniwanca camp buddies on this trip. He will have with him the colored camp movies, including the new pictures taken last summer - now a complete new Pre-Senior colored film. Get your friends out for this.

LEADERS ... LEADERS ... LEADERS

and a fine lot of them, too. Here are SOME of the fine bunch who will greet you when you swing into camp on June 20th. There will be others!

Bill Acosta.....	Kenyon College	Paul McGinnis, Teacher
Mark Alspach.....	Ursinus CollegeDetroit Lakes, Minnesota
Jim Bell.....	Macalester College	George McGuire, Coach
Barney Blakemore..	University of ChicagoDanville Military Institute
Marvin Boisseau...	Brown University	Bob Murch.....
George Bramhall...	California Tech.	Jim Orwig.....
Kenneth Fulk.....	Iowa State	Ken Schaefer.....
Roger Ganfield....	Hamline University	Ted Stansell.....
John Giele.....	Lawrence College	Everett Sugarbaker.
George Grill.....	Northwestern U.	Andy Sundstrom....
Charles Hudson....	Westminster College	Joe Verlie.....
George Lowe.....	University of Virginia	John Lobinger.....

SO HERE'S TO YOU and Miniwanca. Let's make this the best camp of all.

Sincerely yours,

Wadjepe

NOTE CHANGE OF ADDRESS, Beginning May 1st, AS GIVEN INSIDE OF COVER PAGE.